

EASTER.

Frederick Manley.

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Allegro con spirito.

f There's a mu-sic up in the fro-zen hills, A gen-tly ex-ult - ant

p har - mo - ny: It ris - es and falls with a thou - sand trills, And

all . . the earth with its gladness fills; And foun - - tains and riv - ers and
and
And foun-tains and riv - - - - ers,

f lakes and rills Are laugh - ing a - loud, "We are free!
. . . lakes and rills
lakes and rills

We are free!" . . . A - rise from your dark-some bed and see That

win - ter and death are past and ye are free, O flow'rs, are free; O ye

O, . . ye flow'rs, are free! . . . A spir - it hath come to the flow'rs,

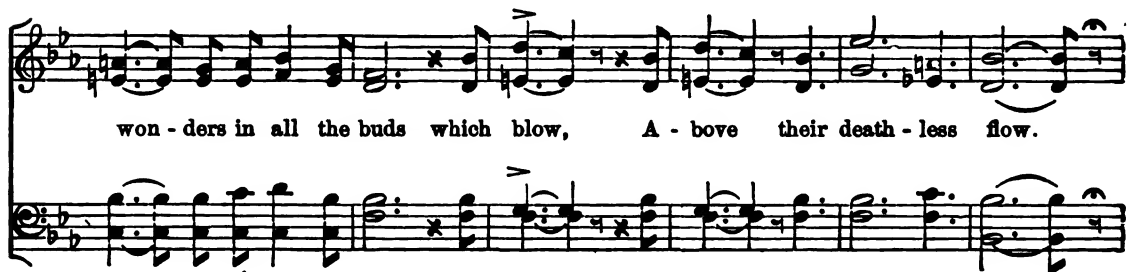
sleep - ing earth, She has soft - ly kissed the life - less snow . . With

ra - di - ant lips and has giv - en birth To a ma - ny-voic'd gur - gling mirth, A

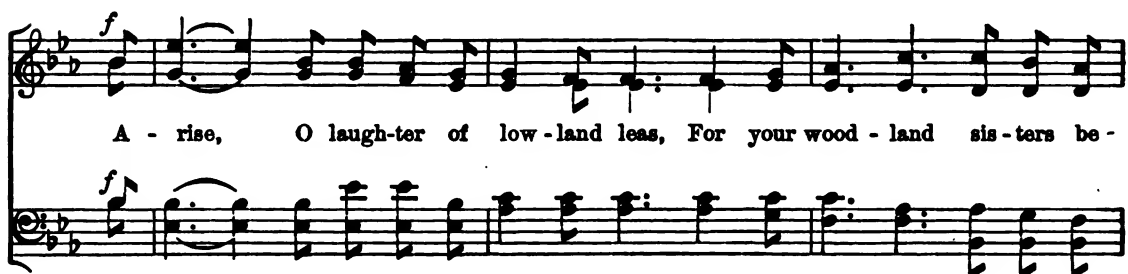
ma - ny-voic'd gur - gling mirth. Her wings have hung o - ver the pla - ces of dearth, And they



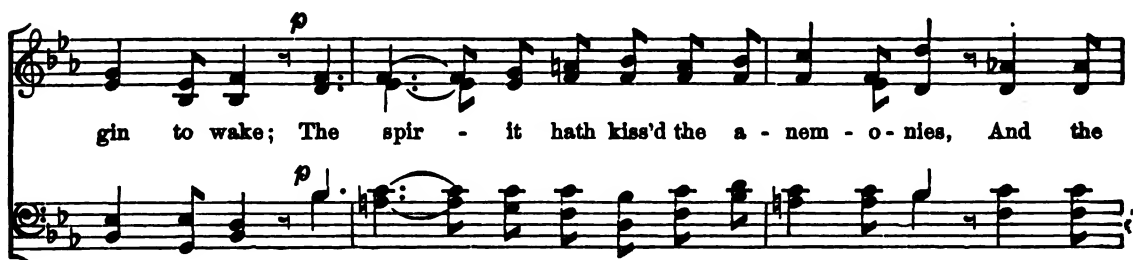
And the hid - den, And the hid - den streams of life now show Their
blos - som with life in their glow,



won - ders in all the buds which blow, A - bove their death - less flow.



A - rise, O laugh-ter of low-land leas, For your wood - land sis - ters be -



gin to wake; The spir - it hath kiss'd the a - nem - o - nies, And the



vir - gin flow'rs that the wood-bird sees From his nest in the
in the boughs

boughs of the

boughs of wild fruit trees, . . . And the vio - let peeps from the
of . . . wild

. . . of wild

brake. The wa - ters of ev - 'ry pond, .
And the vio - let peeps from the brake.

The

ev - 'ry pond and

wa - ters of ev - er - y pond and lake, The wa - ters of ev - er - y

lake, Of heav'n's re - joic - ing hues par-take; A - wak - en, a -
pond and lake,

lake,

wak - en, O flow'rs, . . . a - wake! .